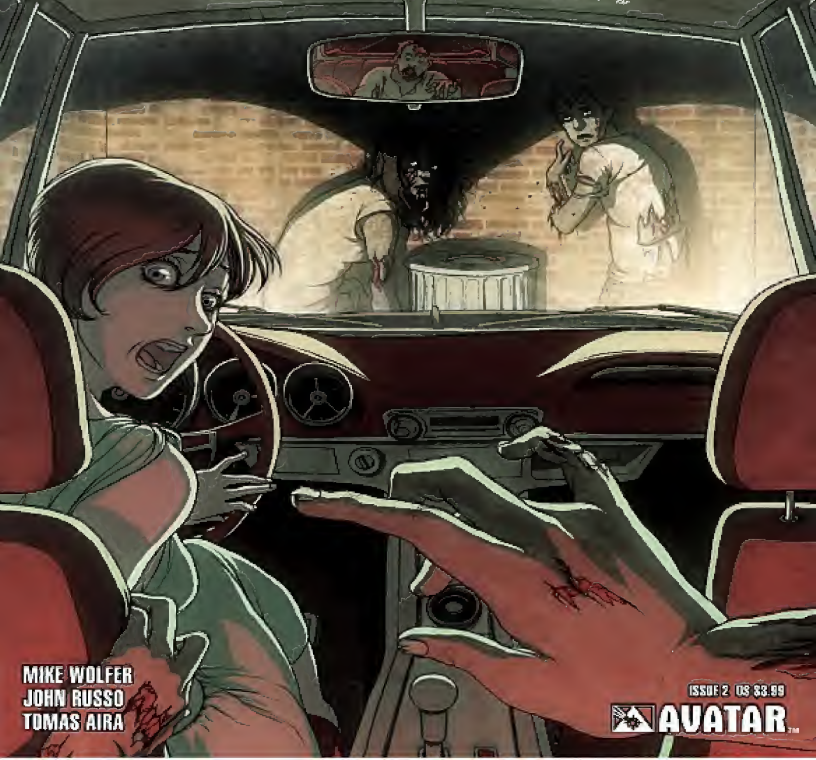


# NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



MIKE WOLFER  
JOHN RUSSO  
TOMAS AIRA

ISSUE 2 US \$3.99



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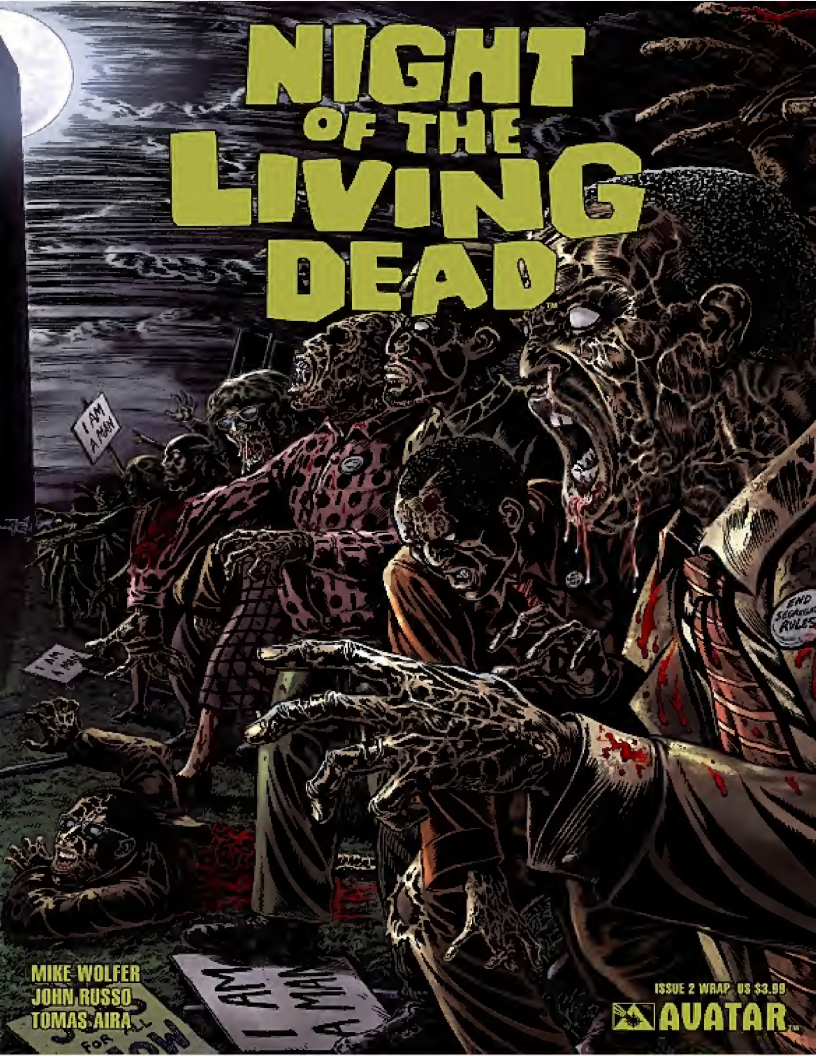
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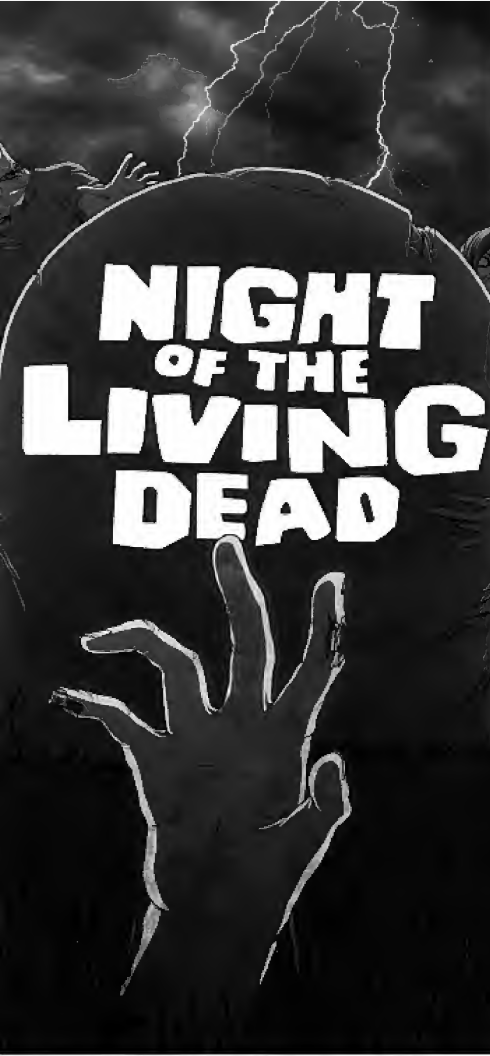
# NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



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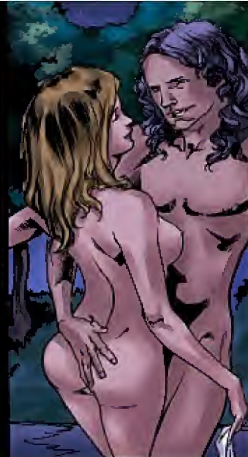
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# AVATAR





HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SO MUCH PUGGY IN YOUR LIFE?

DAWN, I THINK WHEN I SIGNED UP I GOT IN THE WRONG LINE.

FRONT AND CENTER, 74TH.



YOU KNOW THE DRILL... WE SIT IN A HOLDING PATTERN HERE BEHIND THE TREE LINE.

NOW, YOU'RE GONNA SEE THESE HIPPIE FUCKS ENGAGING IN ALL SORTS OF ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES, BUT THAT'S FOR THE CAPITAL POLICE TO DEAL WITH.



OUR JOB IS TO INTIMIDATE... THAT'S IT.

NONE OF THESE PEACE AND LOVE FREAKS HAS THE BALLS TO RAISE A FIST ANYHOW, SO DON'T YOU DO IT FIRST.

THAT'S IT. TAKE YOUR POSITIONS AND ENJOY THE FREE TITTY SHOW.



HOW'S THE OLD LADY GOIN', SMITTY? SHE HOLDIN' UP?


YEAH, MAN, AS GOOD AS SHE CAN. ACTUALLY, NO, SHE'S NOT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



ABOUT WHAT?

EVERYTHING. SHIPPING OUT. I'M GONNA LOSE HER, WHETHER I COME BACK OR NOT.



"YEAH, I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA SAY THAT'S A BUNCH OF SHIT, BUT IT'S FOR REAL. SHE MAKES THREATS."

"SOMETIMES SHE TALKS DIVORCE, DEAD SERIOUS. SHE SAID THAT AFTER I GO TO 'NAM, SHE MIGHT HAVE THE BABY, MOVE BACK TO MISSISSIPPI WITH HER FOLKS AND FORGET I EXIST. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE MARRIED TO A MURDERER."

"IT'S NOT FAIR. EVERYTHING'S FALLING APART."



"AND WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOOK FORWARD TO? NOTHING."

"I LOSE LAWANDA AND THE BABY, MAYBE LOSE AN ARM OR A LEG OR MY FACE OVER THERE..."



"AND COME BACK HERE TO GET SPIT ON AND CALLED A BABY KILLER."



"I'M NOT KIDDING..."

"I'LL PISS RIGHT HERE ON THE SIDEWALK IF WE DON'T FIND A TOILET IN THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES."

"WHAT ABOUT IN THERE?"

"DO CHURCHES HAVE RESTROOMS?"

"YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?"

"WELL I DON'T KNOW, DO THEY?"









GOD DAMN HIPPIES.

WHO'S BACK THERE...?

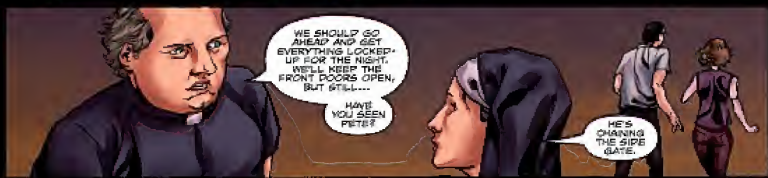


HELLO. WELCOME TO THE CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY.

HI. WE'RE JUST... UM...

OH, SURE, SURE. THEY'RE DOWN THERE, TO THE LEFT.

THEY NEED TO USE THE FACILITIES, FATHER ED.



WE SHOULD GO AHEAD AND GET EVERYTHING LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT. WE'LL KEEP THE FRONT DOORS OPEN, BUT GET...

HAVE YOU SEEN PETER?

HE'S CHAINING THE SIDE GATE.



"GOOD. WE'LL TAKE IN WHOEVER NEEDS SHELTER..."

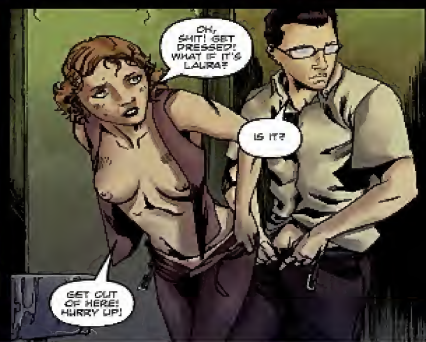
"BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING CAUTIOUS."

HEY IF THERE'S SOMEONE BACK HERE, GET THE HELL OUT, Y'HEARS



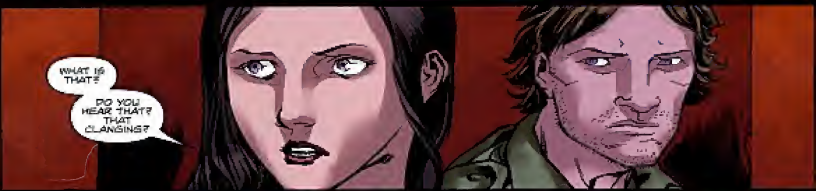
K-TNKK.  
TNKK.







KHHH...  
KHHH!!



WHAT IS  
THAT?

DO YOU  
HEAR THAT?  
THAT  
CLANGING?



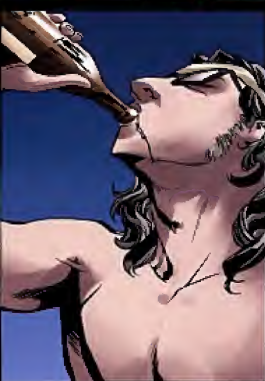
"OH, THAT HANDYMAN  
GUY THAT CAME OUT  
OF THE CHURCH WENT  
BACK THERE."

"ARE YOU OKAY?"



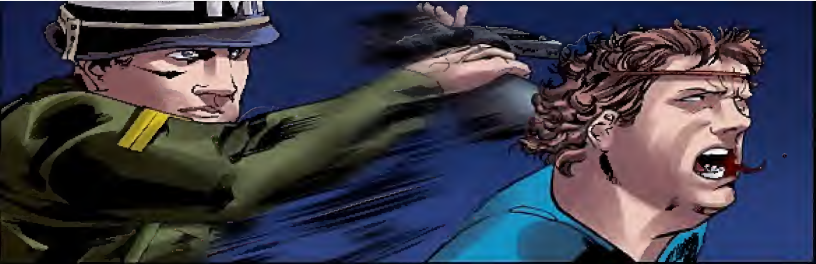
"YEAH, YEAH, I'M FINE.  
IT'S JUST THIS CITY."

"YOU NEVER KNOW  
IF SOMEONE'S  
GONNA JUMP OUT  
AND GET YOU."











SO IS YOUR BOYFRIEND COMING BACK OUT OR WHAT?

I KNOW. I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF THIS CRAP, ALWAYS IN THE BACK SEAT.

I WON'T ASK.

I SPEND A LOT OF TIME WAITING AROUND FOR HIM WHILE HE'S HELD-UP FOR A MILLION DIFFERENT REASONS.

THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. MAYBE HE'S JUST A BUSY GUY.

HOW ABOUT WE TALK ABOUT YOU, CHRISTIAN.

UH-HUH. READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR.



OKAY FINE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

I DON'T SEE A RING ON YOUR FINGER.

NOPE.

I DON'T SEE ONE ON YOURS.

NOPE. WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE NOT DEFENDING DEMOCRACY?

I DON'T KNOW. UNCLE SAM YANKED ME OUT OF COLLEGE BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO FIND OUT.

WHY ARE YOU HERE. THOUGHT I MEAN, IT'S DANGEROUS. ISN'T IT THAT ARMY JACKET IS LIKE A TARGET TO THESE PEOPLE.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M SAFER HERE THAN ANYWHERE ELSE... CONSIDERING WHY I CAME TO PG.

AND THAT WOULD BE WHY?



I'M HERE TO EXPOSE SOMETHING THAT'S GOING ON OVER IN NAM. THE TRUTH. I'VE SEEN A LOT, THINGS THAT PEOPLE BACK HERE DON'T KNOW ABOUT...

THINGS THAT THE GOVERNMENT KNOWS, BUT IS IGNORING, BECAUSE IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, APPARENTLY.

BUT IT IS IMPORTANT, AND IT COULD CHANGE EVERYTHING IF WHAT'S IN THIS LETTER GETS OUT.

IF I TOOK THIS TO THE NEWS PEOPLE, THE ARMY WOULD FIND ME. IT'S ALL A CONSPIRACY. THEY'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER, TO KEEP THE SECRETS.

*President Johnson*

SO I'M HERE TO DELIVER THIS MESSAGE TO THE PRESIDENT. I FIGURED THAT IF I DO IT IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL OF THESE PEOPLE, I'LL BE SAFE.

OR MAYBE NOT. MAYBE A SNIPER GETS ME. I DON'T KNOW.

BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO ME WON'T MATTER AS LONG AS EVERYONE KNOWS.

WOW.

JUST...  
"WOW!"

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO SAY? WHAT'S THE SECRET? CAN YOU TELL ME?

I'D RATHER NOT. I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT IF I DON'T HAVE TO.

IT'S... HORRIBLE. THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY.

HEY.

HEY! MAN! HOLD IT!

GET AWAY FROM ME!





WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?? GOD.

ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, I... OH! CRAP!



HOLY SHIT.

I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD, I DON'T THINK.

OH, MY GOD... GROSS.

IS THAT... WHAT IS THAT? SKIN?

I'M GONNA PUKE.

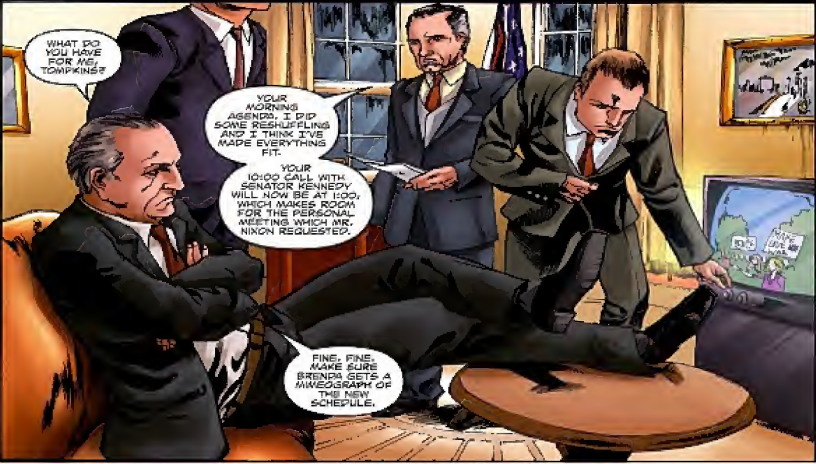


"HEY, HEY, LBJ, HOW MANY KIDS DID YOU KILL TODAY??"

"CAN ONE OF YOU TURN THAT DOWN, PLEASE??"

"THE PICTURES ALONE ARE BAD ENOUGH."

"YES, SIR, MR. PRESIDENT."




WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME, TOMPKINS?

YOUR MORNING AGENDA, I DID SOME RESHUFFLING AND I THINK I'VE MADE EVERYTHING FIT.

YOUR 10:00 CALL WITH SENATOR KENNEDY WILL NOW BE AT 1:00, WHICH MAKES ROOM FOR THE PERSONAL MEETING WHICH MR. NIXON REQUESTED.

FINE, FINE. MAKE SURE BRENDA GETS A MANGROGRAPH OF THE NEW SCHEDULE.



SINCE I ANNOUNCED I WOULDN'T RUN FOR RE-ELECTION, NONE OF THEM HAVE STOPPED KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

BUT I'M NOT CHANGING MY MIND. I'M ENDORSING HUBERT, AND SO ARE THE UNIONS.

HE'S A GOOD MAN, A GOOD LEADER. I HATE TO DROP ALL OF THIS IN HIS LAP, THE COUNTRY BEING IN THE STATE IT'S IN.



WHAT'S THE PROTEST SITUATION LIKE DOWN AT THE NATIONAL MALL?

STABLE, FOR THE MOMENT. THE PRESS IS ESTIMATING 10,000 ARE THERE NOW. ANOTHER 30,000 TO 50,000 TO ARRIVE BY TOMORROW NIGHT.

AND ALL AVAILABLE NATIONAL GUARD UNITS ARE IN PLACE?

YES, SIR.



GOOD. LET'S HOPE EVERYONE KEEPS LEVEL HEADS. I CAN'T AFFORD ANY MISTAKES.

I'VE TAKEN THE BLAME FOR SO MUCH ALREADY...











